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THE GREAT GAMBLE.

cor latest Napoleon of get-rich-quick finance was an Peter boy before his debut as an "expert finance stor," to use the phrase by which he designated elf in his circulars. A quick rise, but why not? If each of Napoleon's soldiers carried a marshal's baton in his knapsack, why should not an elevator boy who has been a student of Miller and Arnold and perhaps remembers Ives blossom out as a "speculative scientist," use again his own descriptive term?

Byrne had but begun to try his pinions when the rude hand of the law got him in its clutches. As head of the "International Finance Operating Company, Lonfon Berlin and Vienna," he had hardly sowed the first handfuls of the seed that was to bring the abundant harvest. His circulars promised 1,000 per cent. a year, but at the time of his arrest he had received only a pitiful few hundreds for investment. The fish had not had a chance to see the bait. "My idea was all right." says Byrne, "only I did not have the capital to work the scheme like those Wall street operators." His residence was a cot in a Bowery lodging-house. Another six months might have seer him installed at the Waidorf.

The same news of the day that disclosed Byrne to our vision revealed the maturer and superior financial processes of Dr. Flower in persuading Miss Mary E. Stanford, of Montclair, to give him her fortune for investment in mining stock. They are models of their kind, showing traces of the master hand of Mrs. Delabarre's friend and counsellor. And the promoter's letters are samples of an epistolary style combining business matters and sentiment which appears to have been THE OLD rarely effective in luring his victim to part with her entire fortune.

Miss Stanford died penniless and heartbroken. Her fate is not unexampled. It is the penalty of the getrich-quick desire in a woman who cannot afford to lose but who blinds her eyes to the folly of her course and risks her all at the persuasive demand of the unscrupulous investor. Miss Stanford had \$25,000, the income from which was not enough to keep her in more than simple comfort. She wanted to increase it. The opportunity offered for investment in wildcat mining stocks, and in a brief while every vestige of her fortune

The revelations of collapsing "cyndicates" and the exposure of speculations like Flower's show how general this gambling spirit is among persons of respectable social position and how widely prevalent among women It is not enough to blame women of small means for reckless investment at the solicitation of the promoter. They need to be shown the error of their ways. It is: I doubtless impossible to have laws discriminating in Those desiring badges must inclose a their favor and giving them recourse against the un- two-cent stamp. Address Prof. Josh M. scrupulous advisers who lead them into financial ventures that are swindles in all but the technical evasion of the statute. In default of such legislation they cannot be too often or too persistently warned of the dangers they medergo in listening to the voice of the "gatrich-quick" tempter.

STREET BRIDGES.

It is an enlightened policy in the management of the ing the feeble old gags, the weary, Brie Railroad that has yielded to the demands of its bleary old conundrums. commuters by promising a bridge across the dangerous plaza before the Chambers street ferry. As railroad expenses go, the cost of the bridge will not be large, while Blue Ambulance is ubiquitous, it will do much for the convenience and safety of the Send for your badge, take every old 3 assengers and not a little in encouraging good feeling toward the road.

This idea of bridges over dangerous crossings, originally a Pennsylvania Railroad idea, is likely to be largely an old joke is being worked, do not hesitate. Flash your badge and ring extended throughout the city during the next decade, for the Blue Ambulance. There are many danger points that demand them, and thecent Arrivals atthe old Jokes' they furnish a logical solution of one of the growing transportation problems. Given city streets in which Caught at the Amateur Minstrels there are now more trucks alone than there were people on the sidewalks only a few years age, and new provisions for the pedestrian's comfort are clearly called for. strel show March 6: This is one, the development of which will be watched with interest.

THE BENEFICENT CORSET.

The corset demonstration of the Dressmakers' Protective Association must be regarded as an exhibition of importance both artistically and in a utilitarian way.

It has been held to be heresy to maintain that the female form divine is improved by the artificial aid of the corset. Have we not the Venus of Milo and numercus antique beauties to prove the contrary? Has not the compressing armor with its barbarous bone and steel rendered shapeless that which is by nature made shapely? Has it not done harm to the physical well-being and decreased the feminine expectation of life in the in

So the anti-corset agitator and the dress reformer But if we descried the Milo meandering down Fifth avenue should we regard her as as beautiful in form as a railroad." good example of her corseted sisters?

Opinions might differ. But there are those who now believe that the modern corset in its developed state is a boon to the sex. As perfected it permits a free expansion of the lungs and allows ample room for the in the earlier models there was a tension dangerous to head) I was lookin' for ye; which cage the nealth It distributes and equalizes the weight of skirts. 3: provides an agreeable curve of beauty where in the uncorseted there is shapelessness.

were you in.

An Irish post-boy having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, was asked if he was not very wet. If I wasn't so 'very dry,' Tour Honor.''

It is to be feared that men of artistic perceptle feel grieved if by some ukase of fashion the build be generally discarded.

RELIEF AT LAST.

y a beginning will be made in the expenditure of the capthing will be made in the expenditure of the capthing and the streets of Manhattan, and were you in.

An Irish post-boy having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, was asked if he was not very wet. If I wasn't so 'very dry,' Tour Honor.''

"Buddy," said Mulligan to his wife.

"It's a bad cowld you he harrum."

"Oh, honey." replied Biddy, "I've taken the pledge; but you can mix me a drink and force me to swallow it."

Butcher—Come, John, be lively now, break the bones in Mr. Williamson's chops and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for him.

John (briskly)—All right, sir, just as soon as have sawed off Mrs. Murphy's leg.

P. J. SKELLY,

For the Incurable Ward.

Sue Bre Monor.''

Coh, honey.'' replied Biddy, "I've taken the bones in Mr. Williamson's chops and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket for him.

John (briskly)—All right, sir, just as soon as have sawed off Mrs. Murphy's leg.

P. J. SKELLY,

Dr. Bai Estimating its hygienic advantages against its de ts, there seems to be a large balance of good to its dit; while as for its merits as conducing to physical stry it is to be feared that men of artistic percepas would feel grieved if by some ukase of fashion the et should be generally discarded.

on asphalting the streets of Manhattan, and ly 10 fully \$2,000,000 will have become available th street surface.

fully \$2,000,000 will have become available.

Granting that by midsummer the subway rely roofed over, we may hope for a return afreet aurface.

Son long delayed. The streets of New York by never presented so many pitfalls for many dangerous holes and ruts, as now and must. The unsightliness has been discreditable institution:

(2) Walking down Broadwas, I sew a motorman running a car with a red nose.

(3) William—Do you know the difference between a lemon and an egg?

William—Then I think you would be a pratty poor one to send to the store for a lame. Yours very truly,

WILLIAM R. Press.

THE = EVENING=

DOC SELTZER PROVES CONCLUSIVELY THAT HE IS NO "COME-ON."









JOKES'

HOME



P. C. H. badges justice. They are handsomely embossed in four colors. A. Long, the Old Jokes' Home.

THE busy Blue Ambulance!

Now the call is from the east side, new from the west side. A vigilant officer telephones for it to come at once to a Broadway musical comedy or it is compelled to make a dozen The chestnut horse never tires, but dashes to the Old Jokes' Home, bring-

pointed officers all over the city, the

joke you see or hear into custody and send them in

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of curs.

worked at the Mercantile Agency min-

Hotel-keeper Sambo, these eggs are ooil five eggs three minutes by it. Enter Sambo (five minutes later) with he eggs and watch on same plate. The watch was wet.

Hotel-keeper-What have you been doing to my gold watch? Why, it's all

Sambo-Yes, sah, I biled de eggs by watch. All right this time, sah! Uncle Pete-Sambo, did you ever see he Catskill Mountains? Sambo-No, sah, I've seen 'em kill

counterfeit bill you had a while ago. "Well, massa, I never was pos'tive about dat ar bill. Some days I think war a good bill; other days I think

t war a bad bill. So one o' dem when I tinks it war a good bill I jes' dun gone and passed it." "Look here, Pete, don't stan' on de

'Why, Joe?" "Kase of de cars see dat mouf ob yourn dey will tink it am de depo' an' run rite in.

Jimmy-I was up at the menagerie is terday afther noon. Mike-I was there, too. Jimmy-By me soul (scratching his

For the Incurable Ward.

HOW RETIRED POLICE OFFICIALS CAN EARN A LIVING



Several officials in high standing have recently retired from the aries to live in the style to which they are accustomed, it is suggested that force. As these men can hardly have saved enough on their meagre sale each utilize his own peculiar talents as a means of winning a livelihood.

Some of the Best Jokes of the Day.

IN HER SHOES. Dolly Footlites-First of all she had a quarrel with the manager, and now

Sue Brette-You took his part against Dolly Footlites-No. I took her part

that's what she's mad about.-Philade

SQUARING HIMSELF. "A good wife is heaven's greatest gif holds," remarked Mr. Jarphly, the other

morning. "She is his joy, his inspira ion and his very soul. She is"-"Jeremiah," said Mrs. Jarphly, soi naly, "Jeremiah, what wickedness have you beer up to now?"-Tit-Bits. A BAD BARGAIN.

Dr. Bailey, looking at thermometer-Hum! I don't like your temperature. Sick Student-Then why did you take 4?-Harvard Lampoon.

UNLUCKY SLIP. "Yes, he lushes a good deal, but has always managed to conceal it from his wife until the other evening.

"How did she find it out then?" When he came home from his club his old her that Congress had knocked out THE MESMERIZED RING.



thread about 12 inches long and fasten the other end around the joint nearest the nail of your right forefinger. Allow the ring to hang about half an inch

CONUNDRUMS.

HOME FUN FOR WINTER EVENINGS.

eye water with four mouth and never eats, and always ceeps a-moving? A river. The elder tree. Why is a bald boad like the nort

pole? A great bear place. Why is a very old man tail? Infirm. Why do old maids

keep off the chaps.

Why is an old maid like a wilted Because she is hard to pair. What was the color of the Maine! Blew (blue) up from the bottom. When may a man be said to breakfast

roll in bed When is a nose not a nose? is a little reddish (radish) How does a boy look if you hurt him!

If a beafsteak could speak, what poet

What grows bigger as you contract it:

KNOTS AND CORDS

cross at B in the illustration above will appear at first sight impossible the the men can be separated unless toord is first cut. But nothing can have only to let the cord B slip beperson on the left, who passes across before he gets up? When he takes a the loop thus formed and is released

Place a glass of water on the table and put a hat over it. Then place your head under the table and tell the pany that you will drink the water with out touching the hat. You then make noise as if you were swallowing a liquid



HAT decision of the Appellate Division in the Jesse Lewisohn case must have been quite a tinger for Jerome," sollioquized The Cigar-

"Jerome has been stung so often since he has been in office," said The Man Higher Up, "that he is beginning to be like-a man putting himself on a steady diet of cod-liver oil. He counts that day lost when he don't get a good, swift-kick handed to him from the Appellate Division or from the Court of Appeals.

"The reform administration is getting swatted all around, as far as that is concerned. If you listen hard down around the City Hall any day you can hear a few short, sharp reports caused by the courts putting the hot wallops onto some pet measure of the Mayor or his subordinates.

"But this is no first performance of that sort of thing for a reform administration. When you put a bunch of reformers in charge of a city you can make up your mind that there is going to be some work for the Judges to do. The motto-of the reformer is 'The way to reform is to reform,' and he is not particular about

what sort of a background he works his motto on. "No man can be a reformer unless he has the assumption clamped onto his understanding with a nonblowable clamp that nobody else on earth except the people who think like him is right. He is argumentproof, or else he couldn't be a reformer. It happens that every so often the people believe the reformer, and ha

to frame up everything according to the way he thinks t ought to stand. Such little considerations as laws and statutes don't stand in his way. He butts the law aside because, being a reformer, he thinks he knows more

"The framers of our Constitution were a wise set of prophecy. They foresaw that the time would come when there would be reformers, and they built a series of legal breastworks to protect the citizen from people who might think that they wanted to change things around

"Certain laws were made providing for putting criminals on the griddle, and inflexible rules were made providing for the enforcement of these laws. Ever since that time lawyers have been shuffling the legal deck, until many of the marks are worn off, but when it gets up to the high branches of the Supreme Court they have players who can tell the cards by the feel of them.

"The law says that you can't arrest a man for a crime inless you have evidence to show that he is a criminal. Not having evidence that would stand in court against Canfield, the District-Attorney proceeds to gather in a lot of citizens and try to force them to say that Canfield is a gambler. To know this they must have gambled with Canfield, and to confess that they gambled hangs a record over them that they would be foolish to stand

"The position of the Appellate Division is that if Jerome wants evidence against Canfield he has to get it in the legal way. It was the same thing when the eform administration dropped a bunch of detective-sergeants who had been legally appointed. Now they have to be put back, and with back pay. But the lesson is ost on the reformers. They will keep right along doing things that the law will make them undo until the people get sick of the performance and hand them rain-

"If you will look over the dope of previous reform administrations you will find that they changed things all around during the time they were in power, and that about a year later the courts had everything fixed up just about as it was when they started. A first-class politician always sizes up a play before he makes it, and if he sees that it is going wrong he draws out until the next deal. A reformer wants to govern a city like woman playing pinochle-trying to take every trick."

"Jerome is going to appeal," volunteered The Cigar

Higher Up. "He wouldn't belong in this adm